...AND SO OL' NICK SPIED ON THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD, SEEIN' FOR HIMSELF WHO WAS ***NAUGHTY***... AND WHO WAS ***NICE***.

...NOT ***ABDUCTIN'*** 'EM. THE ***NAUGHTY*** CHILDREN, THOUGH... HEH. NICK SCOOPED ***THEM*** RIGHT UP.

TO THE ***NICE*** CHILDREN, OL' NICK GAVE THE ***GREATEST GIFT OF ALL...***

The Story of Australian Christmas

NOW ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT, ***THREE WISEGUYS*** WERE POKIN' AROUND THE SOUTH POLE.

AND I AIN'T GONNA LIE TO YOU. HE HAD BORROWED ***A LOT OF MONEY*** FROM THE MAFIA.

OL' NICK, Y'SEE, ***LOVED*** TO BET ON COLLEGE BASKETBALL.

THOSE MOBSTERS WERE JUST ABOUT TO GIVE UP THE HUNT, WHEN UP IN THAT COLD NIGHT SKY THEY SAW A ***STAR.***

THE ***BRIGHTEST STAR*** THEY EVER SAW.

SO THEY FOLLOWED IT. AND AFTER A SPELL THEY SAW A SIGHT THAT FILLED 'EM WITH ***WONDER...***

OL' NICK, FORCIN' A BUNCHA NAUGHTY KIDS TO MAKE ALL MANNER OF GUNS, SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF ANTARCTICA.

AND SO BEGAN THE LEGENDARY ***AUSTRALIAN CHRISTMAS SHOOTOUT*** BETWEEN OL' NICK AN' THE MOBSTERS.

AND THEY SAY ON AUSTRALIAN CHRISTMAS EVE NIGHT, IF YOU LOOK INTO THE SKY, YOU CAN STILL SEE THE LIGHT ON THAT SWEATSHOP SMOKE STACK...

...SHININ' BRIGHTLY IN THE HEAVENS AS A BEACON TO ***LOW-FLYIN' AIRCRAFT*** AND ***THE MAFIA.***

...AND HEADIN' DIRECTLY AT US.

HUH.
PYRO,
I DON'T WANNA GETCHYER
HOPES UP...

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

...BUT WE MIGHTA JUST ADOPTED OURSELVES A *SUPER BABY.*

CREEF EEEEEAAAK

HUH. OR NOT. 'LESS THERE'S A BABY UNDER ALL THESE SPACE GUNS.

LESSEE HERE... "GREETINGS, EMISSARY FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION! WE HAVE HEARD YOUR PLEA."

PYRO, YOU BEEN WRITIN' LETTERS TO OTHER DIMENSIONS?

MMM-MMMH

NAW, ME NEITHER.

LOOKS LIKE I MIGHT WANNA *START*, THOUGH.

SOME SORRY PLEA-HEARIN' MOTHER HUBBARD OUT THERE OWES ME A *NEW HOUSE.*

TO BE CONTINUED